

SUNDAY, APRIL 19, 1896.—COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY W. R. HEARST.

LOVE, TRUE LOVE, CAN NOW BE PHOTOGRAPHED.

A German Scientist Pro-claims that the Camera Detects Human Affection With Unerring Accuracy.

Love has been photographed. Not the dusty gas, with bow and quiver, but the actual love which one human being feels for another of the opposite sex. All Europe is talking of the wonder.

It is the result of the discovery of Jacob von Jodko, a German scientist and thinker. By his patient study and experiments he is able to demonstrate on a photographic plate whether the passion of love exists between two human beings.

There are dozens of things that help prove the facts alleged to be true. It is shown that when persons are in love with one another as their hands come closer together electricity radiates from each, in degree corresponding to the intensity of the affection. Further experiment has shown that under the same condition the hands of members of the same sex exhibit no such electric indications when in proximity, one to the other.

It is all so plain, too—this love and electricity—that any man or woman who has felt what in Paris is called "the grand passion" will immediately see for themselves the truth of Von Jodko's claim. Novelists have delighted to tell of the girl whose "touch thrilled the man who loved her so deeply." Nothing truer was ever written, and it goes to show again that truth is stranger than fiction. The thrill certainly does exist. It is genuine electricity.

The heart is the dynamo, the nerves are the wires. Each of the two who love one another represents an electric pole. But here is where love differs from the regular electric methods. Neither person need touch the other, for electricity radiates. Thus the truth travels from pole to pole.

Often has it been said of what is called love at first sight, when the two persons most interested met the electric spark of love seemed to dash from eye to eye. This has been supposed to be a metaphor, but in reality is an indisputable fact.

"I know he loves me," said a woman in a recent breach of promise suit, where undue influence by the defendant's parents was alleged, "because I feel an electric thrill when he comes into the courtroom."

This new discovery, therefore, accounts for the thrill one feels, whether man or woman, at the touch of sweetheart or husband. It is the token of affinity. Perhaps it is what is really meant by the "divine affluence." It demonstrates that nature has bestowed upon human beings the power to tell whether they are really in love. There need be no uncertainty in the matter whatsoever.

Any doubt as to the sentiment of two persons toward one another of the opposite sexes, of course, can be thoroughly dispelled by electricity. It is only a short time ago that the Journal told all about a machine by which people's thoughts could be read. Now, by this method of electricity, the emotions may be photographed.

For instance, a couple supposedly in love wish to give photographic proof of the fact. Presently, as a result of Von Jodko's process, which is as yet a secret, a plate is shown on which two hands appear. Several inches space separates the tips of the fingers, and darting through that space rays of electricity are apparent. In one sense they are electricity, but, as a matter of fact, they are rays of love, of burning affection. The electricity observed is, strictly speaking, in the form of sparks rather than rays. These sparks in appearance are not unlike those which dart from the horseshoe, heated to glowing degree, in response to the sturdy blows of the blacksmith. They are the result of the heat of Cupid's tiny hammer on the human heart.

Ever so many people in this world believe that old, old theory that somewhere on earth is an ideal helpmeet for each man and each woman—that every Jack has his Jill, and vice versa. This is the belief, but there has always been a lingering doubt as to just how it should be determined when the two right persons meet. This remarkable German discovery dispels that doubt.

Scientists great and small admit, when cornered and forced to give their honest opinions, that nature makes no mistakes, even though she may sometimes seem to. So in love—for love is in reality only one form of nature—the Goddess of Earth has shown how love may find a way. Some men of science and a great many persons who know nothing about science, sneered at the Roentgen discovery when it was first announced; said it was absurd, impossible. Perhaps they may be inclined to sneer also at electricity and its wonderful revelations about love; but, fortunately, that does not alter the facts here presented.

The hands are the points of the human body from which the sparks of love radiate. It is necessary to remember this, because the body is a big dynamo so far as generating electricity is concerned. If two persons are not in love there will be no scintillation of sparks, but a sort of feeble radiation not directly from one to another, but rather sideways.

It is, in fact, this mutual attraction like the magnet and the needle, which draws two persons together, not suddenly awakened love, as many suppose. With-out these electric sparks true love does not exist. This is not a sentimental, but a scientific fact.

Von Jodko's experiments have been of remarkable interest. He has taken an old subject, and arrived at startling results. His apparatus is simplicity itself. He uses a small Ruhmkorff coil, connected with a galvanic cell of light power. The induction coil connects with a single pole circuit from a metal plate. This point is fastened in the wall for the purpose of collecting any electricity which may be latent in the air.

This done, the coil is connected with a wire, the pole ending in a glass tube, partially filled with a weak acid solution. The experimenter takes this pole in his hand and amazing electrical phenomena result. Let a person in no way connected with the apparatus touch the experimenter and instantly every nerve tell in the body of the latter will discharge electricity. Thus he will be a human electric battery, though, strange to say, there will be no sensation whatever, so far as this experimenter is concerned. If the person from whom the electricity radiates were photographed during this experiment his entire body would present

the appearance of the hands shown in the accompanying illustrations. If the electricity could be made luminous he would light a room until it was as bright as day.

Going back to the experiments of Von Jodko, however, if the person who is holding the pole referred to in one hand will take into his other hand a Geissler or a Crookes tube, strong light effects occur within the tube as soon as the person not in connection with the induction coil approaches it.

Perhaps one of the most curious features of the experiment now supposed to be in progress is its singular effect upon the hearing. If the person holding the pole should place a telephone receiver to his ear, not the slightest sound would be heard. In contradistinction to this, however, as soon as a second person not connected with the coil places the hand upon the receiver, the diaphragm will strangely re-echo the noises of the movement of the interrupting hammer in the coil.

Of course, it is the second person, not connected within the circuit, who forms the second pole. That is plain enough. These are the new, strange and wonderful facts. The phenomenon of electrical discharge, the illumination of the Crookes tube, the noise in the telephone. Perhaps not surprising, to be sure; but then the greatest truths are the simplest.

Thus it is that, following out the line of the experiments indicated, Von Jodko has rendered possible a photograph of love, as well as a photographic description of the human body. It is, of course, no new fact that there is more or less electricity about us all. People have known that ever since they found what made that crackling sound when they brushed their hair. It has been believed, too, that it was necessary for some foreign body to come in contact with ourselves to demonstrate the existence of the electric properties in us. But Von Jodko has brought about these discharges in another way, one which admits of their being photographed.

The photographs that he shows are absolutely unique, and are as new as the theory which he founded upon the results achieved by him. His first photograph exhibited an entire hand. From one finger is a faint radiation, while perhaps from the adjoining fingers there is almost a radiance so strong as to approach brilliancy. Again, a space in the palm of the hand may seem entirely destitute of light.

These three things Von Jodko holds indicate the physical condition of the subject. If health reigns throughout the system in the same ratio, then the radiation or discharge of electricity would be even.

If it varied as described, it showed the same condition of affairs in the body itself. In this latter case the kidneys may be out of order, and the stomach strong and hearty, for these two conditions may exist



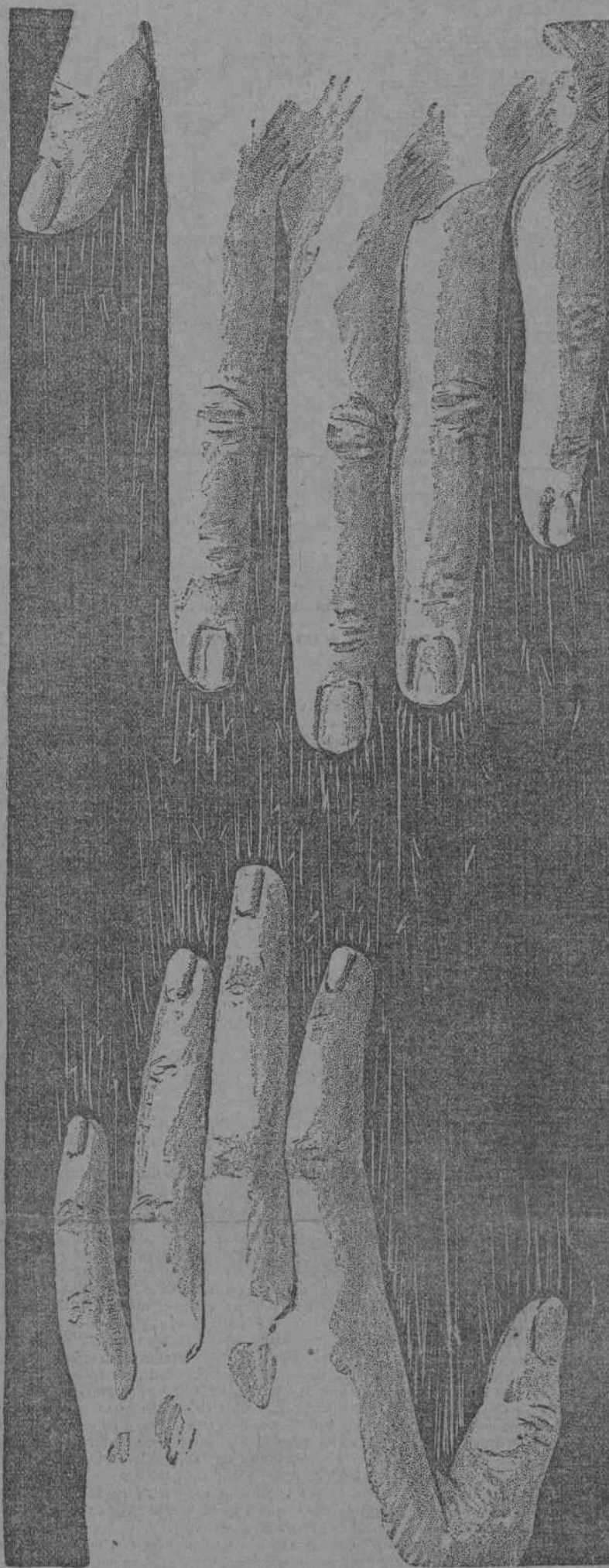
despite the close relationship of the organs named. The brain may be trembling in the balance, but the lungs as sound as a kernel of No. 1 wheat. Then, in explanation of the dark portion of the hand, the fact thus shown is that some portion of the body is not fulfilling the functions for which nature intended it; there is temporary paralysis somewhere. Von Jodko is confident that before very long medical science will be able to definitely determine from such a photograph the exact condition of different organs of the body.

Von Jodko has taken a series of photographic plates of this nature, and they show very differently shaped pictures of these human electrical discharges. The series is a representation of the condition of one person who advanced from a state of great feebleness from the loss of blood through the various phases of convalescence to perfect health. The discharges correspond in form and strength to the pathological conditions of the body for the time being.

These are all shown, however, as photographs of a single hand. The proximity of another hand has no apparent effect, whatever, for there is a certain radiation from the hand in any event.

The possibilities that lie in the development of this remarkable discovery are almost endless. Love and science have never been supposed in the least related, but Von Jodko has shown that the last is the best friend of the first. Through its aid the false lover can be exposed and the course of true love be made to run smooth.

THE
ELECTRIC SPARK
OF TRUE LOVE.



IN A TRANCE SHE SAW A VISION OF THE SAVIOUR.

During a Church Service a Young Girl Declares She Communed With God and Received Divine Commands.

Indianapolis, April 18.—Since the vision of Bernadette in the famous grotto of Lourdes, fifty years ago, no words from human lips have stirred a community to such intense religious fervor as the startling story of Lida Nelson has aroused in the hamlet of Pleasant Valley, in Adams County. This slip of a girl—she is but eighteen years old—fell into a trance in the midst of a religious exhortation, and when, at the expiration of three hours, she was, with much difficulty, aroused, she proclaimed that she had held converse with the Lord.

The vision and each word that was uttered seem to be indelibly graven upon her memory, for without faltering she has repeated the story again and again, has stood the test of careful questioning, and is unwavering in her belief that the Saviour had revealed Himself to her. The excitement throughout the countryside is intense.

Lida Nelson is well-known in the village, but being of a shy disposition she rarely took part in the social diversions of her acquaintances, and, therefore, made but few friends. She is a healthy girl, although of delicate mould and of emotional temperament. She has always been peculiarly susceptible to religious impressions and bore the reputation of being a devout Christian.

She is a member of the Friends Church, and during the revival services that were held last week she was a daily attendant.

On the third day, while the service was in progress, she entered the church and took her accustomed seat near the altar. There was more than usual interest manifested by the church members for the welfare of sinners, and especially for the salvation of the young were pictured in the prayers and exhortations as lambs that were going astray, and whose steps, if unchecked, would lead them to certain destruction.

It was during the progress of one of the most earnest exhortations to the church members to save the sinners that Miss Nelson was seen to slide forward in her pew and her head fall back until it rested upon the top of the seat, while she appeared to be glaring at the ceiling. There was no marked change in her features, but her attitude attracted the attention of those around her, and when they attempted to arouse her they found that she was unconscious.

A physician was hastily summoned, and the congregation was in confusion. An examination showed that Miss Nelson's pulse was normal, her breathing regular, though a little labored, her skin moist and her joints flexible, but her limbs were apparently useless, and when an arm was raised it fell back as though she had no power over it. She was taken home and remained in this condition for three hours, when her power of speech returned, and she talked freely of what had occurred to her.

done the prayers of the church would prevail. "What shall I do?" I asked. Then the voice told me to seek out the sinners in the church and to point out to them the evil of their ways, and to reclaim them by appealing to their consciousness of their own iniquity.

"How shall I know the sinners in the church?" I asked. And the voice answered, "By their acts!" "Then the light grew dimmer and the figure rose and melted into mist, and I felt myself sinking. I was happy, wondrously happy, and as I descended to the earth, with the beautiful white cloud all around me, I repeated the Lord's Prayer. Then again I felt my senses slipping from me, and I knew no more until I found myself lying on a couch in my home with my friends around me."

The next day Miss Nelson appeared in the church and made fervent appeals to those who knew they were sinners to confess and ask forgiveness, and no longer stand in the way of sinners outside of the church. Her appeals, preceded as they were by her peculiar experience, created a decided sensation, and many of the members rose and made confession of having lived far away from the Lord, and pledged themselves to lead better lives.

Miss Nelson went among the members, asking them to examine themselves, to be honest in their own hearts, and attempt to be what they professed. She is herself deeply impressed by her vision and believes that she has heard the voice of the Saviour calling upon her to purify the church.

In relating her experience she appears to be free from excitement, but she is very much in earnest, and the community is quite as deeply impressed by her vision as she is. She is now taking an active part in the work of the church, a thing from which she shrunk before, and her fervor is rapidly being communicated to all the membership. Whether she is self-deceived is a question with some, but those who know her best are convinced that she is honest in the statements that she makes of her remarkable experience.

"At the time that the voice was speaking to me," she said, "I knew it was our Lord. I cannot explain what makes me so positive of this, but I know it as well as I know that I am alive. It was a soft, sweet voice, yet it spoke in tones of command and each utterance was clear and distinct."

"I never had any experience like that before. It seemed perfectly natural while it lasted, yet when I think of it now I cannot understand it all. Why was I selected? Why was the command given to me?" However, I look upon it as a command from Heaven, and I shall devote my life to obeying it. I shall give up all my time to bringing the members of churches into the path of righteousness. Whether I succeed or not, whether the work will be arduous or not, whether I shall be laughed at or scorned or shall secure serious audience—these questions do not influence me in the least. If it is necessary I will lay down my life to do what the Lord has told me to do."

Her story has excited considerable interest throughout the State. Many clergymen of various denominations have travelled to Pleasant Valley to see and question her, and they have all been greatly impressed with her sincerity. All who have gone there have found the village in a state of intense religious fervor. Revival meetings are held daily in all the churches. Hundreds of people who never went to church before have become infected with the religious spirit that pervades the village and many converts are made every day.

The enthusiasm and excitement have already begun to wear upon Lida Nelson. She is not a robust girl, and it is feared that the strain, if prolonged, will be too much for her. She is very cheerful, however, and says she will go on with her work until she is too weak to stand.

She has had several invitations to come to Indianapolis and preach, but she has declined them all. Preaching, she says, is not her mission. And even if it were, there is enough work for her to do in Pleasant Valley before she attempts to do good in other fields.

Omens of Bad Luck.

Don't walk along the streets with the head of your umbrella downward. If you do you will surely experience bad luck.

Sneeze on Friday and evil luck will befall you on that day. This is a never-failing omen.

Put on your right shoe first in the morning when arising if you would have bad luck on that day. If you desire the reverse put on your left shoe first.

If the first animal you see upon leaving your home in the morning is a yellow cat or dog, beware. This is a bad omen, but its evil may be in a measure counterbalanced by taking two steps backward and one sideways before proceeding to your destination.

To see the full moon immediately upon leaving your home at night is not a good sign. Usually it is a forerunner of quarrels. Beware of persons of fickle moods.

Should you happen to meet a cross-eyed person at any time never fail to say "Heeh" three times with great rapidity; also cross your fingers and expectorate three times.

To meet a cross-eyed dog indicates that some calamity will ere long befall you. To find an opal is a deadly omen. It means that you have picked up some one else's misfortune. Better let the stone lie, no matter what its value may be.

To find a gold cross, such as is worn at the end of watch chains, is not regarded as a good augury; it means that you have added new tribulation to your own.

It is unlucky to accidentally collide with a cripple. It should warn you to be careful lest similar bodily ills befall you.

To cross behind the carriages of a funeral procession is anything but lucky. Walk ten blocks rather than cut through a cortege.

ELECTRIC RADIATION WHEN THERE IS NO AFFECTION.

A CHINAMAN SEES A PIANO

A Four-Legged Beast Which the Foreign Devils Make Sing at Will.

A Chinaman, lately returned from a trip to Europe, treated his countrymen to the following description of the piano:

"The European" keep a four-legged beast, which they can make sing at will. A man, or more frequently a woman, or even a feeble girl, sits down in front of the animal and sings. The creature begins to sing. The singing, though much louder than that of a bird, is pleasant to listen to. The beast does not bite, nor does it move, though it is not tied up."

SWISS CATS FARE WELL.

Sometimes Their Owners Pay More for Their Board Than Is Given for the Support of a Child.

Lausanne, Switzerland, has a regular boarding house for cats. The pussies entrusted to the tender care of this institution not only receive an abundance of juicy meat, rich milk and nourishing soup, but they are also washed and combed and brushed so carefully as to satisfy the demands of the most exacting cat lover. All this is done at a rate of only six cents per day. This may not seem much, but it is, when it is remembered that in Switzerland and other European countries, poor villages who are still in the habit of awarding the boarding of their orphans and indigent to the persons offering to do it for the least money, often don't pay more than two or three cents a day for the care of human beings.

"A strange feeling," she said, "suddenly came over me while I was listening to the exhortation, and I felt my senses slipping from me. For a moment I felt alarmed, but almost immediately a sensation of rest, of peaceful security that was very sweet, came over me and I knew that no harm would come to me. Everything that happened after that seemed perfectly natural."

"It seemed as if a vapor-like steam came out of the floor all around where I sat and enveloped me until everything else was shut out. I seemed to grow lighter and lighter, and presently I found myself ascending through the roof of the church buoyed by the fleecy cloud."

"All the gloom and the darkness of light seemed to have vanished, and I was floating upward, always upward, in a sea of brightness. The feeling of tranquility, of freedom from all earthly care and worry was infinitely sweet."

"Out of the light there slowly grew a blaze of brightness that was so dazzling that I had to close my eyes. But I was not afraid, and I felt that I was smiling with joy. Then everything ceased to move, and I opened my eyes."

"I saw a figure whose head was so bright that I could not look at it, and I bowed my head and a voice spoke to me. And the voice said that the first efforts of the church should be directed to saving the sinners within the church; that the tabernacle of the Lord should be purified and the ungodly brought to the Saviour. And the voice said that when this was